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# PAN



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## Chapter 1 by myweeweeisonfire

There was Peter Pan, a young man wearing green pants. He looked to his bed, his two exhausted partners were calmly sleeping, it didn't come without effort but he was proud of what he had just done, being a pansexual doesn't come without effort. Shortly after he grabbed his pan and begun to cook breakfast, grabbed some syrup for the pancakes.

Nobody would suspect, seeing him right now, about his plans about releasing pandemonium. He had grown weary of the puns, and decided that it was time to end it all; existence would be obliterated through the whole pandimensional universe. He firmly grabbed his pan and thus begun the invocation, a black mass spanning the whole room formed before him and suddenly collapsed into a portal, from where a whole pantheon of demons begun to emerge.

Tearing through reality with the ferocity of a panther, demons spread panic and chaos wherever they went, feeding on people and chewing their entrails and savoring their pancreas.

As he flew higher and higher Peter contemplated his work, his... composition that seem to grow bigger as he continued ascending, he stopped to contemplate it one last time and as he proceeded to leave earth he muttered

-Pan out.

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